

lation of arts, sciences, books,  
tradition, and all  
that ever knew anything.

Sir Sidney Smith was yesterday  
interrogated  
by a judge.

*December 20th,*  
1796.

Lord Malmesbury, who will carry this  
letter,  
received orders this morning to quit  
Paris in  
forty-eight hours, as the terms he has  
offered  
were contrary to the laws,  
constitution and  
treaties of the Republic. He will set  
out to-  
morrow. As yet I have not heard  
that I am  
to follow him, although several people  
have taken  
pains to represent me to the Directory  
as partici-  
pating in his mission, and being an  
accredited  
spy upon public opinion.

I am pestered with men and  
women that  
offer their services for England, for Sir  
Sidney,  
or for the devil knows who; but I have  
a *visage*  
*de bois* for them all- I shut myself up  
still more  
in my bandbox and attend to business  
as far as  
I am able.

I am at *THotel* des Cannes, in a  
very large  
*salon*, with half-a-dozen screens and a  
comfortable

bed-chamber. My secretary is also  
lodged  *mag* 